

MT. STERLING ADVOCAATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. V

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1895.

NO. 25

LOOK OUT!

SPECIAL SALE DAYS

Friday & Saturday

EVERY WEEK FOR CASH ONLY at

W.S. LLOYD'S

Drug and Book Store,
No. 9 S. Maysville St.

We offer for this FRIDAY and SATURDAY cut prices on Rubber Goods. Look at window display.

Atomizers from 50c to \$2.

Hot Water Bottles from 75c to \$3.

Fountain Syringes from 75c to \$3.

Household Family Syringe, 50c.

Use "Handicream," the best preparation on the market for chapped hands, face and lips.

GOV. BROWN'S BLAST.

He Scores the Ohio Judge Buck-walter.

Gov. John Young Brown roasts the Ohio Judge Buckwalter, who refused to surrender the negro murderer, Hampton on a requisition issued by Governor Brown on Gov. McKinley. Gov. Brown says of Buckwalter: "He should have seen it executed and the statements of the Judge are grossly inadequate and his arguments were subterfuge and quibble."

"He has usurped the prerogatives of the Governor of his own State, and deliberately refused to execute the plain command of the law of the United States, and has subordinated it to his own caprice."

"He has reproached Kentucky for crime, from which his own great State is not quiescent. He accepted the statements of a fugitive from justice, that he feared unlawful violence if he returned to Kentucky as sufficient reason for his discharge."

"The Statutes of Ohio, in so far as they prescribe methods and conditions supplementary to and inconsistent with two United States law of extradition must be admitted to be void. This proposition is no absolute dispute."

"No lawyer claims that Judge Buckwalter's decision is sustained by any precedent in the country, and it followed by the Judiciary of Ohio, it will make that State a refuge and a paradise for all the murderers, thieves and rapists of the South, and is an invitation and assurance of welcome and protection given by the proclamation of Buckwalter."

Circuit Court will convene next Monday. The docket will be as follows:

Continued—Criminal 56.
Appearance—Criminal 18.
Continued—Ordinary 84.
Appearance—Ordinary 52.
Continued—Equity 288.
Appearance—Equity 56.

Judge Cooper will undoubtedly emphasize in his instructions to the Grand Jury their duty, matters need looking into and the Grand Jury must be held in the discharge of their work. The law is too slack. There are no better people than Montgomery's and yet there are within our borders some very bad men, men who are murderers and it is with the Grand Jury whether or not they are brought before the court. We can not hope to be prosperous with our present unenviable name for lawlessness.

Mr. W. S. Lloyd, druggist, is editing an interesting space in the Advocate, and if our friends wish to keep up with the numerous contemplations for this year they must read every issue. His many preparations will be brought into notice, and the thousands of dollars sent away annually will find a home judgment. He will next year want. Read this week's advertisement.

On Saturday the Fiscal Court of Montgomery county offered a reward of \$100 for information that will lead to the conviction of the parties engaged in the lynching of Thomas Blair on January 1, at this place. Good for our County Judge and our Magistrates.

Judge Irving Haisley, of the Stock Farm, Lexington, was in the city last week and received a cordial greeting from his many friends. Judge Haisley has proven himself great among horsemen, being thoroughly posted in all breeds.

We are in receipt of a large order from the Blue Grass Building & Loan Company, together with a statement of their business. The company makes a fine showing with a large business.

Mike Cherry and Miss Nellie Garrison were married at the home of the bride's father W. H. Garrison on the 9th instant. Elder B. W. Trimble officiated.

The meetings that were to have been held at the First Presbyterian church this week, have been indefinitely postponed on account of the sudden change in the weather.

"An Indignation Meeting."

In answer to a call issued for a mass meeting of the citizens of Montgomery county to protest against the late disorders in our midst, and to put the good people of Montgomery on record as against those disorders, a large crowd of representative citizens assembled at the Court-house, notwithstanding the inclement weather yesterday afternoon.

L. T. Chiles was made Chairman and the local representatives of the press Secretaries. After speeches by several parties a committee, consisting of Rev. C. J. Nugent, County Judge E. C. O'Neal and Messrs. J. G. Trimble and J. G. Lane were appointed on Resolutions. The Committee presented the following which were adopted:

Whereas, Various disorders in violation of the law have occurred in our midst, including the late lynching and

Whereas, The said disorders have created the impression that our people are not a law-abiding people, but give countenance to and thus encourage crimes and misdemeanors, therefore

Resolved, That we protest against such an imputation upon the good name of our community and emphatically denounce such disorders and crimes as have led to such unjust inferences.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the offering of a reward by the Governor and the County Court for the arrest and conviction of the parties to the late cruel lynching, which took place in our city.

Resolved, That we urge the officers of the law to use every legal effort to purge our people free of causes for deeds for which they are no wise responsible.

Resolved, That we will give every encouragement and our free support to all our authorities in their efforts to discover and punish criminals.

Resolved, That we recommend the appointment of a Committee of ten citizens who shall have authority to call the people together in mass-meeting whenever they judge best and who shall be charged with the duty of actively assisting the officers in discovering crimes and enforcing the law.

Resolved, That we request the Grand Jury to make a most rigid and searching investigation into the late lynching and all other disorders in our community.

J. G. THOMBLE,
C. J. NUGENT,
J. G. LANE,
ED. C. O'NEAL,
Committee.

In accordance with the above resolutions, the Chairman appointed the following committee:

Ed. C. O'Neal, Rev. C. J. Nugent, J. G. Trimble, J. G. Lane, J. H. Mason, G. W. Kemper, M. W. Anderson, W. T. Fitzpatrick, B. F. Cockrell, I. N. Horton.

The meeting was addressed by a number of gentlemen, among them Col. A. T. Wood, Rev. C. J. Nugent, A. A. Arriek and Judge Keller.

Common Sense

Should be used in attempting to cure that very disagreeable disease, catarrh. As catarrh originates in impurities in the blood, local application can do no permanent good. The common sense method of treatment is to purify the blood, and for this purpose there is no preparation superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action to the alimentary canal.

Mrs. Mary Campbell, wife of Barney Campbell died at her home on Saturday afternoon after a long illness of consumption. Mrs. Campbell was about 40 years of age and leaves four small children to the care of a bereaved husband. The funeral was conducted by Father Healy at the Catholic church on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Burial in St. Patrick's Cemetery.

It is a fact that the Mississippi lands which was sold by the Columbia Finance and Trust Company, trustees of the New Farmers' Bank for \$7,000, has been resold for \$75,000? We have heard a rumor and we mention it that those interested in the matter may investigate for themselves.

Proclamation by the Governor.

\$400 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, It has been made known to me by the Circuit and County Judges of Montgomery County, Ky., that Thomas Blair was taken from the jail of said county on the night of December 31, 1894, by a mob of unknown persons and hanged until dead, and said unknown persons are now fugitives from justice going at large; and the said Judges having recommended that a reward be offered for the apprehension of said fugitives:

Now, therefore, I, JOHN YOUNG BROWN, Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of Four Hundred Dollars, each for the apprehension of and conviction of the unknown murderers of said Thomas Blair, or any one of them.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort this 12th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, and in the one hundred and thirty year of the Commonwealth.

By the Governor: JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

JOHN W. HIGGINS,
Secretary of State.

By EDWARD O. LEIGH,
Assistant Secretary of State.

Reward!

The Fiscal Court of Montgomery county, Ky., at their session on January 12, 1895, authorized and offered a reward of \$100 each to be paid for the arrest and conviction of the persons, who, on December 31, 1894, killed Thomas Blair in Montgomery county, Ky., by hanging him. This is in addition to the reward offered by the Governor of Kentucky.

ED. C. O'NEAL,
P. J. M. C. C.

On last Sunday morning Mrs. Margaret, wife of William C. Helwig died from the effects of pneumonia, aged 28 years. She was a member of the Antioch Christian church and was married four years ago. She leaves a husband and two children, John, aged two years and Pauline five months. She was taken violently ill on the third day of this month with pneumonia which so reduced her strength that she could not stand other complications that set up. Her funeral was preached at the residence Monday afternoon by Elder B. W. Trimble assisted by Rev. Cleon Keyes and after which she was buried in Maplehill Cemetery. This is a sad death, a mother in young womanhood to be stricken down leaving little ones to be brought up. The ways of God are past finding out, but they are wise and we should meekly bow to his dispensation.

The husband must realize that she has gone before and the same road he must pass. His duty here is to follow the directions of the master working for God and bringing up the little ones left to his charge so that they may become valuable acquisitions.

Mrs. Helwig was an excellent woman, a Christian, and when the minister talked to her concerning her condition she said she would delight to assist in the rearing of her children but that God would do what was right. An excellent spirit submitted to the will of God. She was the daughter of Sanford Powers and was raised in this county. All Christian people tender their sympathy to the bereaved husband, little ones and other relatives.

The bottom of the Atlantic forms a sort of terrace around the continents, sloping gradually for several miles, then suddenly descending to a far greater depth. In general about one hundred miles from the shore there is a depth of one hundred fathoms, but in ten miles more the depth exceeds one thousand.

It is believed that South Dakota's defaulting State Treasurer took a large sum of money with him. Suit has been brought against him, bondsmen to recover the amount stolen.

At Cost.



Our entire line of winter goods. Underwear, Blankets, Woolens, Hose, etc.

Our line of CLOAKS at your own price.

Our entire line of STOVES

will be at much lower prices this month.

Call and see us.



ENOCH'S BARGAIN HOUSE

MT. STERLING, - - KY.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., props., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kennan & Marvly, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. 24-4.

A Card of Thanks.

No one can be more grateful than I am for the many kindnesses from so many friends shown my wife in her last sickness.

WILLIAM C. HELWIG.

Rev. Cleon Keyes is in the city collecting funds for the broken Missionary Board of the Baptist Church. He preached at the Baptist Church Sunday morning in his usual earnest, forcible style and pleasant manner.

Mr. Frank Owens, of Maysville, well known here as a member of the Straw Bed Fishing Club, died at his home in Maysville last Thursday. He was a honest, upright, genial gentleman.

The weather for the past week has been of all sorts except pleasant. We have certainly passed through a week of about as abominably disagreeable weather as could well be gotten up.

The Weather Bureau gives the forecast for to-day fair and warmer.

To the Public School Teachers.

Georgetown College, appreciating the earnest desire of the teachers of the Public Schools to fit themselves in the best manner possible for their work, decided last June to open a Normal Department for the last half of this Scholastic year. I am glad to announce now to all teachers that instruction in that Department will begin Jan. 22, the opening of the Spring term of the College. The instruction will be in charge of the Faculty of the College and will be thorough and in keeping with the best modern methods. Dr. Rucker will have charge of Mathematics, Dr. Yaker, Civil Government, Dr. Eastwood, Natural Sciences, Miss Pollard, History, Prof. Pulliam, English Grammar and general Normal methods. In addition to the Normal course the advantages of any or all classes in the College, and in this way fit themselves, if desired, for advanced work. For this year it has been decided that no tuition fee will be charged. It is hoped that many teachers will avail themselves of this opportunity. Good boarding can be had in the town for three dollars a week and a half per week. The College boarding halls are now full, or still better rates could be offered.

Correspondence with teachers is most earnestly solicited. For further information in reference to the Normal Course or College, address

A. C. DAVENPORT, President,
Georgetown, Ky.

The heavy fall of snow and rain last Thursday throughout the Ohio valley and above Pittsburgh has caused all the larger tributaries of the Ohio river to rise rapidly again. Another flood is expected at Pittsburgh, and at Wheeling the river is booming. Louisville men do not anticipate much of a rise, but the weather man predicts otherwise. At Indianapolis the fall of snow was the heaviest in years, measuring about twelve inches and still coming down.

The friends of the Currency Bill have returned to Washington in sufficient number to put the measure through the House, and another attempt may be made to-day. Friends of the bill have surrendered none of their determination to secure some currency legislation if possible.

George McGee, a convict from Louisville, who killed a fellow convict at Frankfort, has been sentenced to death. His hanging will be the first legal execution in Franklin county for thirty-two years.

The Cotton Growers' Convention at Jackson, Mississippi, united in deprecating over production as the cause of the present unsatisfactory outlook for the planters and in urging greater diversity of crops.

Blood Hounds.

The Elizabethtown News last week published a likeness of Marshal Neighbors' two blood hounds, Drum and Little Dick, that have recently become famous throughout the State from their excellent work in hunting criminals. The smallest of the two, says the News, is Drum, the old dog. He is pure bred and one of the best of his stock in the United States. It was by the unerring instinct of this animal for the human scent that J. Commodore Miller, the negro that outraged and then murdered the Hay slayers, near Bardwell, Ky., was trailed into Lincoln and captured. Little Dick, the younger dog, is said by Marshal Neighbors to be the best dog of the two and a son of Drum. The dogs were purchased about a year ago at the Edlyville penitentiary and since that time they have done a great deal of good work. In two-thirds of the cases where they have been put upon the track of criminals they have either run them down or have trailed sufficiently to identify or lead to the arrest of the guilty parties. These dogs are of Siberian breed of blood hounds. They are not much larger than the beagle hound and are fully as harmless. They will not attack a man but when they come up to their prey bark incessantly like an ordinary hound after he has run his game in a hole.

Soaked Grain.

Mr. W. P. Prewitt says, in the Richmond Register, that three bushels of soaked corn are worth four of dry corn for feeding milch cows. He has tried it. Last summer he paid 60 cents for corn and 45 cents for wheat. He bought 40 bushels of wheat, soaked it, fed it to his cows and horses, and it fed equally as far as the same quantity of corn would go, and the stock did better. Forty bushels of corn would have cost \$24; the same amount of wheat cost \$18, which nets a saving of \$6 and a better return to the stock. Mr. Prewitt advises the farmers to feed their wheat and sell their corn while the prices are on the latter.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The stockholders of the North Middleton and Mt. Sterling Turnpike Co., will hold their annual meeting at Sidwell on Saturday, the 31 day of February, 1895, at 10 o'clock.

25-3t.

Senator Hill informed the Senate that he did not think it probable that the President would disapprove of a bill repealing the income tax. If Congress should see fit to pass one.

The Staunton Interior-Journal is authority for the statement that Col. John K. Fankler, who died at Hickman, Ky., committed suicide with poison.

THE DELINEATOR

For January, Which is Called the

Holiday Number

Offers a table of contents that is extremely attractive and promises for the New Year. The Fashionable Illustrated and described in the usual illustrated manner, and there is a special article appropriate for the season on Misses' and Girls' Dresses. In the College Series a new departure is made, and the description of life at the Co-educational Institutions is begun, the first article being on Cornell, from the pen of Florence M. Hodder. 'Oh, A very readable paper by Alice McKenna 'Treats of Women in Telephone Exchanges, and the Hygiene of the Eyes and Ears is the subject of an able contribution by A. B. Longstreet. A second installment on Dressing Dolls appears in The Uses of Crepe and Tulle Papers, and in Venetian Iron Work are shown some very pretty and original designs for photograph cards to be made at home. The spirit of the time is reflected in The Display of the Shops, and among the Holiday Books; and there is an exceedingly pretty "Good-Night" Drill for Children. Seasonable Cooking is made more valuable to the housekeeper by addition of lists showing what fish, shell fish and vegetables are to be procured in the markets. There is advice on How to Serve Bananas, and a continuation of the articles on the Home. There are also Around the Tea-Table and Floral Work, and New Designs in Knitting, Netting, Tatting, Crocheting, Lace Making, etc.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do any thing to your satisfaction, and you wonder what all this You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and Electric Bitters. You will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Kidneys and Liver resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50 cents at W. S. Lloyd's Drug Store.

New York.—The "Southwestern Limited," 8-10 Vestibule train with combination Library Buffet and smoking cars. "Wagon" Pullman, elegant coaches and dining cars, land passengers in New York city at 42nd Street Depot. Positively no ferry transfer. Be sure your tickets read via "Big Four."

DR. CALDWELL'S
Cough Syrup
Croup Syrup
Whooping Cough Syrup
Sore Throat Syrup
LIVER PILLS
C. L. DRUG CO. LEXINGTON, KY.

The Best
CONDENSED NEWS
* STORIES
* MISCELLANY
* WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT
* CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT
* AGRICULTURAL DEPT.
* POLITICAL DEPT.
* ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS
* EDITORIALS
* EVERYTHING
Will be found in the Weekly
COURIER-JOURNAL
A six-page, eight-column Western newspaper. BUNKY WATSON is the editor.

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THE ADVOCATE and the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL will be sent to any address for \$1.65

Rickling For Columbus' Lovers.
Captain Cambier, R. N., goes a step further than the assertion that Columbus did not know what he was accomplishing and denies him the merit of having discovered still. The first "bit of America," he says in The Delineator, was obtained by one San Salvador. Columbus actually sailed up the Amazon river, "which he called after the native name," Maragou.

On board his vessel was a man named Pincon, who was tried and finished for insubordination on the return to Dieppe. Being banished on France, this Pincon made his way to Palos, in Spain, and though there is no direct evidence that Columbus sought him out and obtained information as to Cousin's voyage, it is a remarkable fact that one of Columbus' vessels was actually commanded by a man of this name. It was accordingly two brothers. The principal thing to be said in opposition to Captain Cambier's theory is that France, by her claims to the discovery of America, has never been known to put forward a pretension to the discovery of America. Perhaps after this she will—Full Mail Gazette.

One of Cromwell's Letters.
Among the Welbeck Abbey manuscripts is a characteristic letter from Oliver Cromwell to Captain Penn, which is dated July 9, 1653, and reads in part as follows: "It is not a little murmured in this place that the little cargo off from the enemies' coast at this time. Some who neither love you nor us nor this cause are apt to make their own construction of it, they believe you satisfy your judgments in it. Indeed that which I apprehend is that the Dutch commissioners may be a little high upon it, but that I trust will return upon their own heads in the end. I often think of our great losses in your dear General Deane, my most near friend."

When You Gape.
A well bred man puts his hand over his mouth when he yawns, but one well bred man in 10,000 knows why. The reason is this: Four or five hundred years ago there was a superstition common in Europe that the devil was always lying in wait for the body of a man who possessed him of Satan. Satan generally went in by the mouth, but when he had waited a reasonable time and the man did not open his mouth the devil made him yawn, while his mouth was opened jumped down his throat. So many cases of this kind occurred that the people learned to make the sign of the cross over their mouths whenever they yawned in order to scare away the devil.

The treasury in Italy and Spain still adhere to this method, but some other people have dispensed with the cross sign and keep out the devil by simply placing the hand before the lips. It is a most remarkable survival of a practice after the significance has perished.—Exchange.

Origin of Whiskey Army.
The Whiskey Army has its origin in the State of Virginia, in the rough coal mining district of Yorkshire, where General Booth, at that time Rev. William Booth, was doing his mission work. England was then in arms, expecting to jump into the Russo-Turkish war. It occurred to Booth that he might attract a crowd by issuing a declaration of war himself, so he prepared one forthwith, sprinkled it plentifully with hallucinations and posted 2,000 copies of it about town. The device tickled the British sense of humor, there was a "red-hot" meeting, to quote General Booth, "the pentent fell down in heaps," and the Salvation Army of the future was full grown.—Journal of Education.

A Good Manager.
Cook (74 m.)—Plumbeum, the dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another?

Misses—Is there any news in the morning paper?
"Yes, indeed, ma'am. Big accidents, and horrid murders, and bomb explosions, and rumors of another war."

The Two Parcel Month.
The word January is derived from the Latin Januarius, a name given to the god by the Romans from Janus, one of their divinities, to whom they attributed two faces because on the one side the first of January looked toward the old year and on the other toward the old.

It was out the room a minute. I not down by that child's bed and seek softly. 'Millie, what do you think saw this morning?'
'What, daddy?' she lies like-like, for she was getting weaker homely, and it hurt her to speak much.
'Something you want pick, s-I, I try to hold her attention. She did light up for a minute then she said, 'I'll be blue eyes, see she, with a weakly little smile; 'but, daddy, can't ever pick 'em. Oh, if I could just only have 'em! Are they too far off?'
'You wait a minute,' said I, 'and you'll see.' And I went out. It came right into my head then and I didn't stop to argue. I went out and took a basket and dug up a lot of 'em, put 'em in a tin and washed and set them right on that white counterpane before any wimmin folks could hinder. 'You'd oughter see that baby a-try to pick 'em and a-lay 'em on her little white nightgown and her pillow like blue eyes closed. 'They're come up every year in that place, just as if in her memory, though of course she's got a stone out to Anburn, and her name on it—that is, the name Maria.'

'Chilly, is it? Then I must be in. Strange, ain't it? I'm 70, and that baby wasn't 7, and there's flowers will go on live for hundreds of years maybe, just as if the world was made for 'em.'
I wrote in my notebook, "Sisyrrhynchium bermudiana; not a grass, an iris. June 25, 1892," and pressed the blossoms as gently as I know how to get them to stay. I had something akin to personality.—Omaha World-Herald.

Retrograde to Jerusalem and Effects.
This Syrian country is about to become known to a whole world of modest travelers, who follow in the course of new railways as naturally as water flows through a new aqueduct. It will be no longer needful to form long horse and camel journeys to visit the places whose names are familiar to the westerner from his childhood. A great deal of the romance of travel in Palestine has disappeared, but the peaceful tour of Jerusalem is but a few hours' journey from the coast.

Will familiarity with this land, with its scenery, which has not changed, with the manner of its people, become now as then, an advantage? Though it may be so, or adverse to it? Will the visitor who is waited in little more than four and twenty hours from the deck of a steamer to the mountain which he will see in the morning, the "40 days," look down, from the coast, at the Greek monks have erected there to cover the stone in which Christ, they say, sat, with strengthened faith?
Will he seem the plain which the sultan of the legend pointed out to Christ as full of riches, a prosperous and populous plain then, in the rougher manner of the east, and before the days of the crusades, and scies behind the miracle? To answer such a question it would be necessary to know the limits of the reverential spirit still remaining in the world.—Fortnightly Review.

A Bit of Old Currency.
What might be called a relic of the Revolution is an old \$20 bill issued in 1779, which is now in the possession of the United States and is in the Philadelphia from the time of the Centennial exposition in 1876. The size of the bill is different from any paper money issues of later years, it being 3 1/2 inches in length by 2 1/2 inches in width. The words "Twenty Dollars" are printed in the upper right hand corner, and it also bears this inscription upon its face: "The bearer is entitled to receive twenty Spanish dollars or an equivalent sum in gold or silver, according to a resolution of congress of the 14th January, 1779." Below this receipt are the signatures of James Wilson and John Hancock, in the back of the old bill is an engraving of a leaf, around the edges of which are the words, "Printed by E. & S. Sellers, 1779." The bill is so dilapidated it is hard to distinguish the design on the face of it even with the aid of a magnifying glass.—New York Advertiser.

Competition.
Frederick Hill in his "Autobiography" notes some of those childish thoughts which are so real, so serious and yet so inconspicuous to the eyes of the world. He is especially amusing. He says:
A favorite of my childhood was Mrs. Barbauld's "Hymns in Prose." I recollect, however, that in one of the hymns there was a difficulty occurred to me. The author speaks of a united family where "if one is sick, they mourn together." If one is happy, they rejoice together."
What would they do, I thought, if one were sick and another happy at the same time?

women are so strictly. It is best to give 'em warnin and firm support."
'Law, father,' she says, taking her hands out of the dough, 'how do you think I feel?'
'I feel it convinces,' said I, and she never said a word again. It somehow we didn't talk much that mornin. I took to fixing the garden, and she swept and dusted and got things shipshape, as if we was expectin company. Every wheel was oiled, and she ran to the gate, but it wasn't till after dinner that there came any message. Then a man come galloping up on horse after and it was worse than I feared. Millie was sick, had been pinin for months, and they'd brought her back to the sea, hopin it would help some. Could we be ready for her and a nurse that night and not let on to the child there was anything the matter?

"We sent word back we was ready, and in about an hour they brought her in an easy carriage, and I knowed all at the first that she was dyin of homesickness for the sea. The nurse told us all about it—how she began to fall along about Christmas time, and they took her to one doctor after another, but she tried to get her to eat and to build her up, and how that Richards got the most expensive toys and sweetmeats for her and set up nights watchin her sleep. But it didn't do any good, and at last the doctor said, 'Send her off on the yacht,' and then Richards thought awhile and said, 'Would you like to go to the lighthouse, Marina?' He always called her that outlandish name, out of a play, and he said it meant something about the sea. When she asked that, she ran and put her arms right about his neck and cried out, 'Oh, uncle, can I?' and she was so happy that she had understood to go all the time, and she had understood it herself, as how should she, she was the baby who was? You see, she had; ever been out of sight and sound of the sea, been born, as she was, almost on the water. I've known strong men give in to it and drop right down if they tried to give up fullin the sea and live inland, and here was a little child again that way, and now in the morning I knowed enough to help her.

"Waal, she come, and mother she behaved real quiet, owin principally to my havin given her warnin, I suppose. Was just pitiful to see that little child, and she was so happy, and I starin out at the sea. She was too weak to talk much, but she set up till after supper to see the lights lit, and she would sleep in the west chamber, so she could lay and look at 'em till she fell asleep. There she was, more to tell, but I can't bear to hurry it somehow. Folks here sees it that impossible for a child to die that way, and she must have had a kinder consumption, and I don't know as there's any name for her fever, but she ever happen to hear one, sir?"

"Yes, said I, more to myself than my auditor, 'it is called nostalgia in the books, I believe. But then this flower, and one more thing, I don't see that that helps to know it.'
'I'm a-comin to them flowers, sir. I ain't forgot 'em. Millie began askin about them the next mornin.'
'Kindly,' she said, 'my little blue eyes was so full of flowers up to Bosting—big pink roses and lilies and some that look just like beetles and butterflies—but they put 'em on for me, and you know I never pick 'em. They ain't very much good to anybody. I want to go out and pick lots of blue eyes and play with 'em like I do now. Can't I, daddy?'
'Yes, yes, soon as they grow,' said I, and she came galloping down my stairs, as I was afraid I'd get in there, as I was no holdin mother, 'but they won't be out this week.'

"Every day it was the same. She was always talkin about going out to pick flowers, and for three days she didn't seem likely enough. She brightened up a sight and rode out a little ways in the sunniest part of the day and into the lighthouse itself. But the nurse wouldn't hear to her standin on the stone floor more than a minute, and so she was kept very close. It was only a short spell, kinder like a gleam of light behind a cloud, for there came a cold wind, and she wilted right down again. For three days she went out to hunt for them blue flowers, for I made up my mind she should have 'em and pick 'em too. I just dug up the plants with buds out, and she was so happy when I told her outside the yard when she didn't know it. It was about all I could do for her, for that Richards was comin and goin and bringin all sorts of useless things nobody wanted.

"I don't want to say nothin again, for he did as well as he knowed, and that's all any of us kin do, but it did seem as if there was a leak that might be stopped sooner, and somebody was to be in the world 30 years ago now, and I might as well give over wonderin why the Lord allowed it and tell you the end. It wasn't long, and I began to think the blue flowers was never again to open in time, when one mornin as I was in from puttin out the lights a day, break there they was all out and lookin too pretty for anything. I said nothin, but after breakfast, when the nurse had gone to sleep and mother

her curls, but her eyes were both times set."

I know enough now to remain silent if I wanted to hear a story from the old man, so I went on quietly taking a flower to plant in the old glass I carried in my pocket, and presently he began again. He always began in the middle.

"I never see a worse storm than that, and no wonder that cooler look her heartin. It blew in squalls off the cape, and everything floating had to run under bare poles. Most of 'em was driven into the haven, but she had worse luck and run right on shore here on the Chop, stove a hole in her side and begun to settle. The crew must have been disabled with fright—a few old hands could have put her straight in no time—but they just gave in and lost her and themselves. When aid came to them, they acted like crazy men, and only three of 'em could we save—three of them and a little white bit of a girl about 3 years old, who was laid to the first shipwreck on shore as if by a miracle right to my wife's feet. She was the mate's daughter, the men told us, and he had just lost his wife and was a bringin her to an aunt in New Bedford.

"He got ashore himself, the mate did, but he had been badly bruised about the head and had brain fever and did not live many days. The poor little girl was all right by that time and playin about happy here in the yard with mine, for she wasn't more'n a baby and didn't know what death meant. We wrote it all to the papers, to New Bedford and to my Maine, the place where the cooler come from, but nobody ever answered, and if there was relations livin there was too hard and selfish to come for help and claim the child, and she was too young to know nothin of 'em."

"After a year, and nothin heard, we sort of got to thinkin of her as dead, and we never said no more. We never asked her friends, but we had her baptized and vaccinated, and in time we almost forgot that she wasn't ours. Then, when she'd been with us two years, our Ranthie died, and we never said no more. I wish, so Millie sort of filled her place as much as one child can fill another's, but 'tain't exactly so, for each one seems to bring her own love with her, and you don't ever love two just alike. But at any rate, our loved Millie dearly, and she was just 5 years old, near as we could make out, when a thing happened as I am goin to tell, if you'd care to hear it."

"He passed to draw a long breath, and I assumed him of my sincere interest.
'Waal, sir, if you'll believe it, in midsummer of that year a man turned up and wanted to adopt her, and he took her away to Bosting to go to school, but he was a beautiful child. He was a cottager, a widow man and a nice enough man, only a stranger in a stranger all the world round. I dunno as there is anything to be said for it, but over, wife and I talked it over, and we thought if it was for her good in the end maybe she'd ought to go away, so we let her go. She was a good girl, and she was on a raft, and she brought her a big speckin doll and a lot of pretty dresses, and she was won over. His name was Richards, and he was rich, and I don't know as there was any harm in it, but it made it different for us to let her go. It put Millie further off somehow."

"Waal, the day come, and she went away as happy as could be, and we felt as if a big piece had been taken right out of our lives. It didn't seem easy to find on the rest for many a day, and we looked up at meals we didn't hardly eat any. It was almost like losin Ranthie over again. She went away in October, and she didn't look for her back till June, when the cottages opened again, and it was a dreary winter enough we had. When Christmas come, they sent us a letter in answer to what we had sent for wife and child, for a suit for me, just to let us see we were not forgotten, and that was all we heard till April. It was a fine warm day for that time of year. A south wind was stirrin up the grasses, and there was a smell of spring in the air when I went up to clean the glasses in the mornin, and as I looked off to the West Chop there, what did I see a-comin round in the haze, but a steam yacht that I'd knowed in a hundred.

"She was made on the Clyde, that yacht, and had a furrier out to her job just as if a big piece had been taken right out of our lives. It didn't seem easy to find on the rest for many a day, and we looked up at meals we didn't hardly eat any. It was almost like losin Ranthie over again. She went away in October, and she didn't look for her back till June, when the cottages opened again, and it was a dreary winter enough we had. When Christmas come, they sent us a letter in answer to what we had sent for wife and child, for a suit for me, just to let us see we were not forgotten, and that was all we heard till April. It was a fine warm day for that time of year. A south wind was stirrin up the grasses, and there was a smell of spring in the air when I went up to clean the glasses in the mornin, and as I looked off to the West Chop there, what did I see a-comin round in the haze, but a steam yacht that I'd knowed in a hundred.

"I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU."
Folks are often glad to meet other folks, you know. But they sometimes forget when it comes to saying so. Or they say, 'I'm glad to see you,' oh, no, faint as they can. That you wonder just how far their gladness feelings go.

Boy: "I'm glad to see you" when you meet me. Speak it out.
Don't be like a piece of tin and leave the rest in silence.
Let your lips know what your soul is thinking most about.

Does it take an order to say the sentence right?
Has it need much rhetoric to make you feel its might?
You need not a thousand tongues which tell its meaning clear.

You feel it when you're going home and see the window light.
You see it in a sweetheart's smile, blushing warm and bright.
In a mother's morning kiss and in the last at night.
In the baby's reaching arms, which tell the same delight.

"Glad to see you!" Oh, you friends of God, yesterday!
Could we only hear it from your dear lips far away!
Could we lift it into ears which mingle now with clay?
We might catch the meaning which the simple words convey.

Boy: "I'm glad to see you," then, to friends who still are here.
Boy: With a message that is made to the ear.
More than simply say it; words are cheap, but deeds are dear.
And men will say it back to you and make their meaning clear.

—J. B. Lee, in New York Sun.

BLUE EYED GRASS.

It grew all about on the highlands, springing up in patches among the coarse sea grasses. The ground was covered with gray lichen thick and soft as velvet, and it was wonderful how such a delicate little thing found a foothold. It had two neighbors as bright and beautiful as itself—the golden aster and the white daisy, but they had strong, stiff stems and would thrust the lichen aside or pierce it. How the blue eyed grass managed no one knew, but it came up every year, and after the first stars to the light and surprised the people who had not seen it before very greatly, for no one expected to find a light blue flower larger than a forget-me-not among the grass plain.

Down at the East Chop lighthouse a patch of it came up every year just outside the white palings which limited the lighthouse keeper's garden. The keeper, Cap'n Fyimes, had lived there nearly 20 years. He did not tend light now. He had not done so since his seventieth birthday, when he retired on a pension, and his nephew was appointed in his place. He set in his garden on the afternoons and evenings, looking over the broad bay, or harken, as it is called, toward the twin light upon the West Chop until the air grew chill and he began to cough, when he reluctantly suffered his niece to remove his large stuffed rocker indoors.

On these fine evenings the captain loved to talk to the saunterers. Some came from the cottages scattered over the highlands, to look at the light and express their gracious approval of what they were profoundly ignorant of. Others were mere idlers, for whom the sea and sky sufficed, and these listened better. A good listener is born, not made, and does not belong to the executive classes. He has all time for his own. What idle listeners Sam Lawson and Rip Van Winkle must have been! Without setting up a rival garden and working it, I myself have a very pretty talent for idle listening, and I like to hear the drone of an old voice as I like the wind through the pines. How seasonal, and so to speak, the voices become, and how they reveal the key to which the soul is tuned! The captain had possessed a good, full organ. It was gone, but a remnant of its whole soundness was yet to be recognized, and I myself had a very pretty talent for idle listening, and I like to hear the drone of an old voice as I like the wind through the pines. How seasonal, and so to speak, the voices become, and how they reveal the key to which the soul is tuned! The captain had possessed a good, full organ. It was gone, but a remnant of its whole soundness was yet to be recognized, and I myself had a very pretty talent for idle listening, and I like to hear the drone of an old voice as I like the wind through the pines.

"Did you ever think what them looked like?" he asked.
"No," I said tentatively, "I don't know that I ever did. I've never seen it before this week. It came all in a few days, and it is already in fruit. It will not last long."
"Waal," he said slowly, "if you had lived with it for years, you'd get to be just like this myself. I'm old—little children who hadn't lived long enough to lose the color out of 'em—that color like the sky out there."
He pointed to the sky over the water, a clear, delicate blue such as June loves, and I recognized that the flower in my hand was of exactly the same hue.
"I'd never have thought of it, though," he went on, "if I hadn't been for Millie. I never see it now without seeing her little face as I saw it the first time and the last. There was not much difference, only the last time the gold was thicker in

JUST A WORD,
In the midst of life's reverse,
When by pathway all seem dark,
Black as midnight, stillness reigns,
Then by pleasure's falsest gleams;
When deep gloom and sad foreboding
O'er the within its rays,
And thy soul is filled with brooding
Working like evil chaos;
When thy labor all seems vain,
And existence one great pain,
Joy and hope are few and far,
And to struggle is no sin;
Do some tender deed of mercy,
To a soul with sorrow racked,
Give the balm of loving kindness,
Some helpful little word;
That one dead thy soul will lighten,
And its heavy gloom will lift,
Through the blackest clouds may drift.
—Good Housekeeping.

MR. HURD'S HOLIDAY.

"No business tomorrow, my dear," Mr. Hurd announced cheerfully to his better half as he stepped into the sitting room and deposited several brown paper bundles upon one of the chairs.

"Why, to be sure," she responded, brightening up. "I had almost forgotten that it will be a holiday. What are you going to do to celebrate? I suppose that we might all go off somewhere for the day," she concluded thoughtfully.

Mr. Hurd shook his head. "There are a number of things about the house which I am intending to look into tomorrow; it is only a few days ago that you were complaining that I was not more domestic, so now I am going to turn the tables."

He came to the conclusion that he was constantly paying out money to incompetent workmen for little odd jobs that I could just as well do myself. Any man with brains and the proper tools can do a great many dollars' worth of work in his spare moments," he went on as he removed the paper wrappers from the several bundles.

"Are you sure that you are feeling as well as usual, Theodore?" his wife inquired, watching him in anxious astonishment while she recalled her many fruitless efforts in the past to awaken in him a desire to help about some slight household detail which needed attention.

"Never better, my dear," he answered, snatching a bottle of glass and setting it upon the mantelpiece. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, you see, Theodore, it is such a new departure for you. I—I couldn't help wondering!"

"Well, if what?"

"If anything were the matter—if you were quite as usual, you're not nervous, are you, Theodore?" she concluded, running her fingers over his forehead.

Mr. Hurd smiled benignly as he reached a small can of paint and a brush, which he sat down next to the glue. "I'll tell you just what it happened, my dear, he said. 'On my way down town I saw a man who I couldn't help wondering!'

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In these little household matters," she murmured contentedly.

"It is an education to the children, too," she meditated as she listened to them running up and down stairs to bring their father first one thing and then another, and heard his voice from above instructing them to start all the faucets running in the bathroom and to bring him a pail and two or three sponges.

In the course of five minutes her youngest son appeared at her elbow. "What is, Johnnie?" she questioned.

"Father wants his other pair of glasses," he announced; "he's just smashed his best ones."

"What those beautiful new pebbles?" Mrs. Hurd cried regretfully. "How did it happen?"

"Oh, he was just fiddling down into the tank, and they dropped off and struck on a piece of lead pipe," Johnnie answered, skipping gaily away with the other pair of glasses. To him these little casualties added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion.

In a short space of time a rap at Mr. Hurd's door caused her to look up from her work. In the doorway stood the cook, apparently much agitated. "Oh, mum," she gasped breathlessly, "something's a leak. Will ye come down to the kitchen? Sars on the ceiling's all wet an' drippin down on me."

Mrs. Hurd sprang up. "They must have let the bathtub overflow," she exclaimed. "Come, we must all turn to with mops, cloths and all the sponges we can get hold of."

"I suppose you know, Theodore, that you have let the bathtub overflow," she called up stairs, adding, "quick, Johnny, bring me down all those sponges this very minute."

As Johnny came leisurely down stairs with the mop and bucket, she remarked gleefully: "Pa couldn't clean it out much of any, after all. He says that no one but the plumber can get the water out. Boys, I have reached his mother's side, he whispered. 'He's broken his other glasses, too, but he said we needn't say anything to you about it.'"

A little later in the morning, when the household had once more resumed its usual atmosphere of tranquillity, Mr. Hurd entered the sitting room with an air of quiet determination.

"I am going to adjust that new gas burner that I bought so long ago," he remarked, displaying it.

"Oh, Theodore, don't you think you had better let the plumber adjust that gas burner?" his wife remonstrated.

"Nonsense," he responded. "I should hope that I could screw on a gas burner as well as a man. Boys, I have reached his mother's side, he whispered. 'He's broken his other glasses, too, but he said we needn't say anything to you about it.'"

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that he might be feeling—lame after his fall from the stairs."

"I shan't be gone long," she pleasantly, looking into the room where her husband was seated.

"Why don't you go?" she suggested, patting his hand on the forehead. "He shan't be gone long," she pleasantly, looking into the room where her husband was seated.

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And Away, Marked "Important and Uninteresting."

When Napoleon arrived at Ajaccio and after an absence of eight years found himself again with his family, things were as bad as they could be. Not one of the old French officials remained. The diplomatic leniency of the first occupation was giving place to the official stringency of a firmer administration. Proportionately the disaffection of the people remained, and the people was slowly developing into a widespread discontent. Joseph, the hereditary head of a family which had been thoroughly French in conduct and was supposed to be so in sentiment, which at least looked to the king for further favors, was still a staunch royalist. Having been repulsed in his Tuscan ambitions, he could open no other connection with Italy than a mercantile one, which was not amenable to him to engage in the oil trade. The modest beginning was about to be made. It was high time, for the only support of his mother and her children in the face of her misadventures, was the income of the old estate, which was now confined to his room and growing feebler every day under attacks of gout.

Disunited as Joseph was, he would not have been able to mount his efforts again came to naught.

The behavior of the pale, feverish, masterful young lieutenant was far from praiseworthy. He filled the house with his new general philosophy and assumed a self-imposed air. Among the letters which he wrote was one to the renowned Dr. Tissot of Lausanne, referring to his treatment of the canon's gout. The famous physician never answered, and the absurd epistle was found among his papers marked "Uninteresting."

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Kentucky Midland Ry. Louisville & Nashville

—only direct line between—

CINCINNATI AND FRANKFORT.

—shortest and quickest between—

Frankfort, Georgetown and Paris, Carlisle, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Fairmount and Covington.

—ASK FOR TICKETS VIA KY. MIDLAND.

Trains Run By Central Standard Time.

TIME TABLE NOV. 10, 1904.

1 A M I P M I P M

TRAINS EAST. No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4

Frankfort 7:00 7:00 7:00 7:00

Paris 7:00 7:00 7:00 7:00

Georgetown 7:00 7:00 7:00 7:00

Carlisle 7:00 7:00 7:00 7:00

Louisville 7:00 7:00 7:00 7:00

Cincinnati 7:00 7:00 7:00 7:00

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ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Tuesday, January 15, 1895

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Railroad Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce John C. Wood as a candidate for Railroad Commissioner, for the Eastern District of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican party.

During the year 1894 there were 170 lynchings in the United States; Of these 108 were in the Southern States and 24 in the Northern States. The largest number were in Georgia, being 20. Kentucky and Alabama come next with 19 each. Is it not time we were doing something to remedy this evil? To what purpose is it that we organize an immigration bureau in our State so long as this state of affairs exists? People will not seek such a place for a home, unless they can find no other. If they are seeking for peace, prosperity and security.

If we desire to induce others to come to Kentucky to live we must be able to furnish them with good government and an assurance of safety to themselves and their families. We must be able to assure them that no body of men shall dare to attack them at night even if they should be under sentence for a violation of the law, and execute them.

We must search out and punish all violators of the law, no matter whether that violation has been by individuals or by a company of men. Until we do so we ought as well "hang our harps on the willows," or seek to silence the rocks of Gibraltar to move from their places as to try to induce lovers of law and order, (and God knows we want no others) to cast their lot among us.

The Governor of the State has offered a reward of \$400 and the Montgomery County Court has offered an additional reward of \$100 for the detection of the members of the mob who hung Thomas Blair at this place on New Year's morning. It is to be hoped that this offer of \$500 will be inducement sufficient to bring the perpetrators of this foul crime to justice. This looks as if the State and county are waking up to a realization of the shameful disregard of law that has too often been exhibited in our midst. We have not a reasonable suspicion as to who the guilty parties are, but of one thing we are well-assured and that is, if this community is to have any prospect of peace and safety, it is necessary that the dangerous spirit of mob violence shall be relentlessly stamped out in our midst. Let the guilty suffer the merited punishment of their dastardly crime that the community may have some assurance of peace and security in the future.

Gov. Matthews read in person his biennial message to the Indiana Legislature. He asks for legislation to close the Hoosier race track; for more convicting at farms available for the militia, and for legislation permitting the Governor to remove negligent Sheriffs, and to proceed against violators of the public morals and public policy. He recommends a further reduction of the tax rate; a modification of the tax law to reach paid-up stock in building and loan associations; a law to prohibit prize fights; the construction of a ship canal from Lake Michigan to the Ohio river. Senator Wray introduced a bill to prevent officials from accepting railroad passes.

After talking hopefully for a day of reviving the Currency Bill, the Democratic leaders in the House now recognize the apparent impossibility of accomplishing anything in the way of financial legislation at this session. Bills on this line were introduced in the Senate by Mr. Vest and Mr. McPherson, but they are not expected to go further. However, talk of an extra session is heard, but this is considered impossible, as the attitude of the silver Senators makes it doubtful whether the new Congress could succeed where this one has failed.

Representative Goodnight said that the Judiciary Committee of the House would soon have a day to consider several bills reported by the committee last summer and now on the calendar, among which is the Goodnight Bill to divide Kentucky into two judicial districts. The latter bill may pass the House, but will not get through the Senate.

One million dollars in gold was withdrawn from the Sub-treasury at New York Thursday for export Saturday, and \$1,000,000 more was taken out Friday.

Wholesome Advice to Tobacco Men.

(BY WILLIAM E. BATES.)

My advice to farmers is not to ship their tobacco at the present time. The market is glutted with low grades and medium tobaccos.

A fine crop only will sell well now and then, but there are teacup sales, so that it will be overlooked in the great quantities that are being forced upon the market. The buyers are protesting against such heavy sales, but the Warehousemen are making money by it, and continue to put up about 1,000 hids. daily. The sales continue from 8:30 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. viz: 8 hours or 480 minutes, taking out the time to go from one warehouse to another, it leaves less than 15 seconds for the sale of each hoghead. Under such circumstances how can sellers expect anything but a wholesale butchery of prices. I had a hoghead of red leaf that cost me \$5.50 here, sell for \$2.55 there. There are hundreds of good hogheads of red leaf selling for between \$5 and \$7, yet these are not written up in the papers.

There are hogheads being sold in both markets that are actually not paying shipping and sale expenses, therefore head not these tobacco drummers, who are urging you to hurry your tobacco into market, all they want is their commission, and they don't care whether your tobacco is given away or not. If you cannot sell at home, bulk your tobacco, lock your barns, forget you have it, until the middle of April. Then hang it up until it sweats in case and gets in keeping order; buyers will then take hold for they can keep it then as long as they wish. If they put it in hogheads now they are forced to sell it in a short time.

Mrs. Nannie E. Bates, wife of Mr. Samuel Bates, died at her home in this city, on Sunday morning, Jan. 11, 1895, aged 59 years. Mrs. Bates was Miss Nannie E. Annis, and was married to Mr. Samuel Bates in 1866. Four children were born to them, two of whom are living: Mrs. A. D. Thomas, of Evansville, Indiana, and Wm. Bates, of Paducah, Ky., both of whom were with their mother in her last illness. Several years since Mrs. Bates suffered an attack of La Grippe, from the effects of which she never completely recovered. Some months since she had a stroke of paralysis, but the immediate cause of her death was heart failure, superinduced by a brain trouble. Mrs. Bates was a model wife, mother and friend and a true and noble woman. She was a faithful and consistent member of the Christian church and died as she had lived, a Christian.

Her son, William, and her daughter, Mrs. Cora Thomas, were summoned from their homes to attend the bedside of the dying mother, who loved them so well and who enjoyed to so tell us extend their love. They made her glad, and it could be by when she was taking her farewell of earth. For the stricken husband upon whom the blow falls with such fearful weight, the sympathy of a wide circle of friends goes out in deepest sympathy. The funeral service will be held at the family residence on East High street this morning at 10 o'clock and will be conducted by Elders J. W. Harding and B. W. Trimble. The burial will take place at Crown Hill Cemetery, sharpburg.

STUB ENDS OF THOUGHT.

Intention is a comfortable stepping place on the road to Get-there.

There is more manliness in earning a loaf of bread than in accepting a millionaire's pie.

If only fools and children tell the truth there are not as many 'fools in the world as one might suppose.

Reading maketh a man full, but it doesn't get below the chin.

A dollar gets bigger the further you get away from it.

The cannon's mouth does less injury than the gossip's mouth.

The apparatus of old proclaim the man, but often the woman.

Good taste is seldom an acquired habit.

There is no valid reason why the illness and roses of our courtship should not grow into a wider field of matrimony.—Detroit Free Press.

At Dallas, Texas, another correspondent of the scurrilous paper published at Kansas City has been killed by a man whose family he had slandered.

IVORY SOAP



BEST FOR SHIRTS.

"THE PROCTOR & GAMBLE CO. CORTL"

CORRESPONDENCE.

Grassy Lick.

J. F. Nelson, of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting the family of J. H. Mason.

Joe Turley bought of H. K. Greene 5 head of cattle at 4 cents per pound. Average 1,450 pounds.

T. C. Graves sold Joe Turley 30 head of fat hogs at 4 cents per pound; average 200 pounds.

Miss Fannie Mason is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Ramsey, at Winchester this week.

Rev. J. J. Johnson held the quarterly meeting at Grassy Lick on Saturday in the absence of Dr. C. Pope, who was to have held the meeting in the absence of Rev. J. Rand, the presiding Elder, who is in Florida for his health.

Last Saturday was the coldest day for years at Grassy Lick. There are a good many frost bites reported.

Whatever the state department does is always worse, in the eyes of the republican editors, than anything else it could do. They have been yelling for a vigorous foreign policy, and when Secretary Gresham gives it to them in his Spanish policy they denounce it as violently as they ever denounced his conservative Hawaiian policy. The "Americanism" of the party which boasts so loudly of its Americanism consists to-day mainly of blind, bitter hatred of a man who had the independence to leave the republican party when it no longer represented his political principles.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Republican editors, who are writing able leaders headed "Populism Doomed" in one column do not allow a little thing like that keep them from using the next column for rejoicing over victories they and the populists in combination have won over the "boobies" in the south.—N. Y. World.

The bondsmen of ex-County Treasurer Alex. W. Smith, of Jeffersonville Ind., will make good the shortage of \$4,326 in his accounts.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. Others are imitations. On receipt of two stamps we will send you a free bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters. Write to J. C. Brown & Co., Baltimore, Md.

REDUCED PRICES on our stock of CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Largest and best assortment to select from.

L. B. RINGOLD, Mt. Sterling.

Sheriff's Settlement.

As Commissioner appointed by the Montgomery County Court, at its October Term, 1894, to settle and state the accounts of Jno. C. Richardson, Sheriff of Montgomery County, Ky., as Clerk of the County levy for the year 1894, I find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

To amount due on \$4,612.807 (this being the amount of the taxable property of the county as fixed by the State Board—E. L. & B. S. 28 1/2; L. & B. S. 8; County purpose, 20; Court House, 12 at 57 1/2 cents).....	\$36,523.64
To 1641 polls at \$1.50.....	2,461.50
To amount County Clerk's fee \$1,900 at 57 1/2 cents.....	10.92
To amount Bank franchise fee Mt. Sterling National Bank \$109.15717; Trades Deposit Bank \$171,957.43 Exchange Bank of Ky. \$92,190.53—total \$373,305.12 at 57 1/2 cents.....	2,146.50
To turnpikes \$34,150 at 57 1/2 cents.....	196.36
To 5 polls collected of delinquents.....	7.50
To 10 polls collected of the number listed to him for 1893.....	15.00
Total.....	\$1,361.42

By 15 polls exonerated by full Court at \$1.50 (Ex. A.).....	\$27.00
By 532 polls, delinquents, by full Court at \$1.50 (Ex. B.).....	798.00
By 7 polls exonerated by full Court (female) (Ex. C.).....	10.50
By duplicate assessments (white) \$28,950 at 57 1/2 cents (Ex. D.).....	166.46
By duplicate assessments (col.) \$2,600 at 57 1/2 cents (Ex. E.).....	11.50
By amount delinquent list on account removals, etc., \$8547 at 57 1/2 cents (Ex. F.).....	37.64
By 11 polls duplicate assessment (Ex. G.).....	16.50
By 6 polls erroneous assessments (Ex. H.).....	9.00
By 1 poll, Mari Robbins, (removal).....	1.50
By Montgomery and Bath Associated Turnpike Co., \$800 at 57 1/2 cents.....	4.60
By Com. on \$5,000 at 10%.....	500.00
By Com. on \$25,278.72 at 4%.....	1,011.15
By amt. paid County Treasurer Sept. 1 No. 1.....	969.45
Same paid Nov. 9 No. 2.....	3,383.71
Same paid Dec. 1 No. 3.....	2,000.00
Same paid Dec. 28, No. 4.....	320.67
Same paid Dec. 28, No. 5.....	104.59
Total.....	\$8,361.42

All of which is respectfully submitted.

HENRY JONES, Cn'r.

State of Kentucky, } Fiscal Court, Montgomery County, }
December Term, 1894.
Dec. 29, 1894.

I, G. A. Whitney, clerk of the Fiscal Court and for Montgomery County, Ky., do certify that the foregoing settlement of John C. Richardson, Sheriff of Montgomery County, Ky., on account of County levy for 1894, as made by

H. Jones, Com'r, was this day filed in open Court, and same was examined and approved by the Court and ordered to be recorded, and same and this certificate are duly recorded in my office.

Witness my hand this 1st day of January, 1895.
G. A. WHITNEY, Clerk Fiscal Court.

At This Office JOB WORK

With Neatness At Low Prices.

Chiles-Thompson Grocery Co.

WHY HOOD'S? Because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best, most reliable and accomplishes the greatest cures. HOOD'S CURE

IF IT IS YOUR DESIRE TO LIVE WELL AND AT THE SAME TIME ECONOMICALLY LET US SUGGEST THAT YOU BUY YOUR SUPPLIES FROM THE Chiles-Thompson Grocery Co.

I do not sell my goods at cost; yet you will find that my prices are uniform and reasonable. My goods are guaranteed to be of best quality. My stock complete. Prescriptions a specialty. Your patronage is respectfully solicited, and you are invited to give me a call.

THOS. KENNEDY.
The Druggist.



Chronic Nervousness

Could Not Sleep, Nervous Headaches.

Gentlemen—I have been taking your Restorative Nervine for the past three months and I cannot say enough in its praise. It has Saved My Life.

For I had almost given up hope of ever being well again. I was a chronic sufferer from nervousness and could not sleep. I was also troubled with nervous headache, and had tried doctors in vain, until I used your Nervine. MRS. M. WOOD, Rugwood, Ill.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 4¢ a bottle for 8¢ or it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF— LAND AND STOCK!

I, the undersigned, will sell at public auction
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1895,
If not sold privately before that time, the following described property to-wit:

Sixty-eight acres of land three miles from Mt. Sterling, on the Mt. Sterling and Winchester turnpike, and on the waters of Somerset creek with yard running to pike. One house with five good rooms; one good cistern at the door; one meal house; one good milk house; one buggy house, and a good stable and corn-crib. A young orchard with fifty trees ready for bearing. This land has never had any tobacco raised on it; has fifteen acres of bottom land, and never falling stock water. This is a very desirable home for any person who wants a small farm.

Will also sell at same time and place, three good milk cows, one dry. One yearling steer, Two heifer calves, One good combined mare, six years old. One yearling colt. One mule colt. Terms made known on day of sale.

Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.

JAMES H. THOMSON,
W. L. FLETCHER, AUC.
22-4t

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Mt. Sterling, Ky:

Section 1. That section 5 of the By-Laws be amended so as to read, that the First Ward shall be and remain as it now is.

That Ward No. 2 commence at the North end of Mayville street and run on a line with the said street to the Southern limit of the city; thence E. to Queen street or the Jeffersonville pike, and with the pike and Queen street on a line with same to city limits; thence West to the beginning on North Mayville street, and that all said city lying East of said Jeffersonville pike and Queen street, shall be and constitute the Third Ward of said city of Mt. Sterling, Ky, and that the Fourth Ward shall remain as it now is, and as now constituted by law.

ADAM BAUM, Mayor.

GEO. BAIRD, Clerk of Council.
24-2t

Dan Collamer, a young man of Newport, Ky., mysteriously disappeared last week and his fate was uncertain until Friday night, when Adam Eng, a prisoner, confessed that he and Collamer were out on the river in a skiff when the skiff overturned and Collamer was drowned.

Miss Mattie Quicksall began the teaching of shorthand and typewriting in Hazel Green Academy, December 31.

Mr. Brutus J. Clay, of Richmond, Mo., visited Mrs. Marsteller also of Richmond.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Roy Gibson has returned from a visit to Millersburg.

J. W. Stevens, of this city, was in Sharpburg Sunday.

John Walters, of Sharpburg, was in the city last week.

Miss Mary Turner, of Sharpburg, was in the city last week.

Col. A. W. Hamilton, of this city, was in Beautyville last week.

Attorney J. M. Oliver, was in Jackson last week on legal business.

Mr. A. Broh, of Cincinnati, was in the city on business last week.

Mrs. Shaw, of Ohio, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Enoch.

T. J. Jones, of Sharpburg, visited his daughter, Mrs. S. K. Ford last week.

Miss Nettie Hunt has returned from a visit to Miss Emma Greene of Lexington.

C. M. Clark, of Clay City, visited friends here. He returned home yesterday.

Mrs. Lou Sharp, of Sharpburg, visited the family of Mr. Sam Bates last week.

Misses Mamie Tipton and Otis Anderson left yesterday to attend school at Bardonia.

Mrs. James H. Hazelrigg, of Frankfort, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. P. Chenault.

Miss Carrie D. Anderson leaves this week for Nauck, Mass., where she attends school.

Mrs. Louie Woodford, of Lexington, attended the burial of her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Bates.

Miss Eliza Harris will go to Lexington to-morrow to spend a few days with Mrs. Bishop Clay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thompson, of this city, visited Mrs. W. R. Hopkins, in Sharpburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Browning, of Sharpburg, were in the city to attend the funeral of Mrs. Sam Bates.

Mrs. Samuel Cooley has returned to her home in Warner, Ohio, after an extended visit to her daughter, Mrs. D. W. Baum.

Mrs. Lizzie Everett will leave this week for Louisville where she will make a short visit and then proceed to Fort Worth, Texas, to visit the family of her son-in-law, Rev. J. M. Wells.

Mr. John A. Butler, wife and children and M. L. Butler, wife and daughter, of Ashland, were at the bedside of Mrs. William C. Helwig during her last illness.

J. R. Lomax, former editor of the Benton Tribune, has sold his paper and is now engaged in the hat business at Paducah. J. T. Wear purchased the paper and will continue his publication.

Elder Elliott, State Evangelist for Kentucky, filled the pulpit at the Christian church Sunday morning and Elder Thomas, of Lexington, pastor of the Christian church at Sharpburg, preached at in the evening. Both presented able discourses and it is much to be regretted that the inclement weather deprived so many of hearing these sermons.

William Taylor, the murderer of David Doty, was hanged at Richmond Friday in the presence of an immense throng of people. It was Madison county's first legal execution since August 1, 1893.

There will be a meeting of the Episcopal ministers of Kentucky at Lexington this week to discuss the question of two Bishops in Kentucky. Bishop Dudley's duties being considered too heavy for him.

Mr. Arthur Neville and wife have rented the upper floor of Mrs. Kate Brown's residence on West High street and will commence house-keeping immediately.

It is said that Harou de Hirsh has given Sir Tatton Stykes, who has one of the most select studs in England, the refusal of the wonderful mare, La Fleche, at \$50,000.

The ladies of the Rescue Mission will meet at the home of Mrs. B. F. Dorsey at two o'clock to-morrow, Wednesday evening. All members are urgently requested to be on hand.

The Mt. Sterling Ice Factory has its office in the Commercial Club building, just opposite I. F. Tabb's office.



Hood's is Good Makes Pure Blood

Scorfula Thoroughly Eradicated.
"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: "It was with pleasure that I give you the details of our little May's sickness and her return to health by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She was taken down with

Fever and a Bad Cough. Following, this a sore came on her right side between the two lower ribs. In a short time another broke on the left side. She would take spells of sore mouth and when we had succeeded in expelling this she would suffer with attacks of high fever and expel bloody looking vomit. Her head was affected and matter oozed from her ears. After each attack she had taken three bottles. Now she looks like

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

The Bloom of Health and is fat as a pig. We feel grateful, and cannot say too much in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. A. M. ADAMS, Iowan, Tennessee.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 20c.

Begin the
New
Year by
Buying
Your

GROCERIES From A. BAUM & SON.

21 E. MAIN ST.,
MT. STERLING, KY.

They carry the
largest stock and
sell

Best
Goods
at Lowest
Prices!

A call is
requested.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Said Everywhere. Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain

It is believed at Ashland, the home of Hon. John F. Hager, that he will soon announce himself as candidate for Governor.

Poultry.
Pure-bred Bronze Turkeys and Plymouth Rock chickens for sale by J. T. Henry, of Grassy Lick, Ky.

The miners of Fairmount, W. Va., will contribute twenty car loads of coal to Nebraska for distribution among the sufferers.

Great Reduction!

—IN—

Queensware and Lamp Goods!

*

In order to reduce my large stock of Queensware and Lamp goods, I propose to sell them at 25 per cent. discount less than regular price, for the next THREE WEEKS. This will be an opportunity to buy these goods at a price worth your while to consider.

Remember, this is only for THREE WEEKS.

W. W. Reed,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

BRONCHINI THE GREAT COUGH CURE

CURES COUGHS COLDS BRONCHITIS LUNG FEVER CONSUMPTION INFLUENZA AND ALL THE DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS

For sale by THOS. KENNEDY, Druggist,
EAST MAIN STREET. - MT. STERLING, KY.

Manufacturing Jeweler
A Specialist in Fitting Glasses.
REPAIRING BY SKILLED MEN.
The Place to Buy Holiday Presents!
VOCTOR BOGAERT, 17 East Short Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

WHO. . . .

DOES YOUR INSURING?

FIRE, LIFE,
TORNADO,
ACCIDENT.

WHY. . . .

CAN'T WE DO IT?

STRONG COMPANIES,
EXPERIENCED
UNDERWRITERS.

J. G. & R. H. WINN,

MONEY TO LOAN ON
REAL ESTATE.

14 COURT PLACE
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

HOOD'S AND ONLY
Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. Because it is the best purifier. **HOOD'S CURES**

What if
I should
Die
To-night?

Does my duty to my family?
Made them safe from the pangs of want?

Made arrangements to meet all my duties?

Provided a future home for my children?

Provided means to educate my children?

Provided against the charity of the world?

Provided for old age?

Provided for long sickness?

Provided for death?

Provided for funeral expenses?

Insured my life?

Have I

If Not,

You should insure at once with W. C. HOFFMAN, Special Agent of "THE NATIONAL INSURANCE CO.", which company writes the best and most liberal contract of any other.

THE ADVOCATE.

IABIE GANS-A SONG.

(For the Advocate)

There's a little vine-clad cottage,
Back among my native haunts,
Near as just across the meadow lands,
In the days of which I'm dreaming,
I remember my mother,
My dear little sweetheart Abbie Gans.
Oh, she was young and fair,
With the softest golden hair,
But the angels came for her one day
And bore her on their wings away—
My precious little sweetheart Abbie Gans.
We often met at even tide
To view the sunset,
And listen to the meadow birds at noon,
And the memory of those dear days
Will cling to me forever.
And the music of her laughter hushed an echo.
Refrain—
On the meadow-ways was winding
The sweetest path to the cottage,
And a stream of hawthorn bushes grew
Between,
But the sweetest memories linger
Round the hawthorn she called here,
"Here oft in summer twilight we were
seen."
And now often in the gloaming,
While the myrtle sounds of even
We seek the meadow of those days,
And my heart is weeping waiting
For the summons home to heaven,
I still my darling's wailing, when some way
Refrain—
October, 1891. —JOHN KENNEDY.

The New Court of Appeals.

"We have a new Court of Appeals. It is a profound wish of all men who care for the good name of the State that the new court will do much to counteract the influence of a long line of decisions from the old, under which crime has become one of the characteristics of Kentucky and punishment for crime one of the lost terrors. "Time was when no appeal was allowed in criminal cases, and to-day it is within the power of this court—following the law rather than its own sympathies, caring more for the protection of society than for the sufferings of those who have sinned—let us restore the good name of the State, to maintain the safeguards of life, and raise this community to the level of civilized communities elsewhere. "A suit for slander was brought in the Federal Court, and won. The disappointed litigant as he left the courtroom was joined by an intimate friend who said: "You ought to have killed that fellow and you would have been acquitted, as if you have to pay \$5,000 in a damage suit. It is cheaper to kill a man than to slander him." "That gentlemen of the Court of Appeals, is true, and true, mainly because of decisions, beginning back a generation ago, when drunkenness was first accepted as some sort of excuse for murder, and coming down to the later days, when out the most forced construction of badly drawn statutes, one murderer after another has been set free to become a hero to a set of hoodlums and a menace to all that is good in our social relations. "Every execution by a mob is a reflection on the Kentucky Court of Appeals. Courts are not constituted to shield criminals from the vengeance of society, but that the law may be a terror to evil-doers. "It has lost all such terrors. The men who read the law are honest day laborers, or the men of business, who rather than enter the Court-house to maintain their rights, will yield one point after another, will compromise one privilege after another to the very limit of self-sacrifice, rather than become ensnared in the meshes of litigation; preyed upon under the form of law by the Judges who have long denied the power thereof. "Three hundred years ago Hooker, "The man of innocent wisdom," wrote: "Of law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is in the bosom of God; her voice is the harmony of the world. All things in heaven and earth do her homage; the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power: Be angels and men and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy." "It will be well for the State, when standing at your bar, reviewing the history of your honored tribunal, if such an apostrophe can be uttered by the litigants who turn to leave your courts. In Mt. Sterling the mob has scarcely scattered, which brought a prisoner charged with one crime for another, when a Sheriff of the State shoots his enemy in the back in Harrodsburg. A number of assassins meet a wedding party on the public road, add murder to seduction, and no gallows has been yet erected, though for eighteen months the blood of the slain has cried for vengeance. To justify most flagrant usurpations

in Ohio Judge reads the records of crime covering only a few months, and all over the State we see shown, not merely indifference to law, but a bold defiance of its requirements. The review of the last twenty-five years is not a pleasant one, but it is instructive. By the decisions of our courts capital punishment—save by the mob—has been abolished in this State. One trial after another is granted; one verdict after another is set aside; one witness after another is harried from the State; one jury after another is dissolved until the people have come to believe that society is no right which a criminal is bound to respect, and the law has no obligation which the attorney for a murderer may not set aside. "That other cause comprise the decisions of our courts to degrade Kentucky is true, but it would be difficult to exaggerate the influence of this high court on the progress of civilization in this State. For good or for evil it stands on a hill. It now enters upon a new era; pray God that it may be an era of better times, of better things, of better men. May the honorable men who occupy the bench at this time paraphrase the saying of Ridley at the stake: "We shall this day light a candle, by God's grace, as I trust shall never be put out."—Louisville Post.

The Post reflects our sentiments to the letter. We once heard a Judge of our Circuit Court say to an attorney who was asking for a continuance: "If the lawyers would work as hard to get their cases ready for trial as they do continue them, our docket would be less cumbersome." Speedy justice, more than regard for lawyer's sympathy, for criminals is very much needed in Kentucky now.

Taxes! Taxes! Taxes!!!
All taxes are past due and my term of office expires the first day of January, 1895. Those who do not pay in the next ten days will be levied on and must pay another additional 6 per cent. for said levy and have their property sold. I mean all who have not paid. JNO. C. RICHARDSON, December 3, 1894. Sheriff.

Big Four Route.
Best line to and from Chicago. Solid vestibuled trains, with Buffet parlor cars, elegant coaches, dining cars, Wagner sleeping cars, and latest improved private compartment Buffet sleeping cars, magnificently furnished with toilet accessories in each compartment. St. Louis—Solid vestibuled trains with Buffet parlor cars, coaches and dining cars, and Wagner Buffet sleeping cars. Boston—The only through sleeping car line from Cincinnati. Elegant Wagner sleeping cars.

Catarrah Cannot be Cured.
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quack medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c. 19-41
At this time of the year and during this kind of weather the farmer should care for his cattle cows he expects a good flow. His lungs should be kept dry, but not dusty quarters and be well fed. Especially should sheep receive proper attention. Poultry is profitable, but they must have a clean and warm house. It must be well-ventilated and corn at this time of year is the best food for them.

Too often the farmer is heard to say there is no money in cattle, hogs, horses, sheep, poultry, etc. They are mistaken. The demand for all of these is great and in the proper condition the returns show reasonably profit, but the best results cannot be obtained without work, and to care and work properly a person must be paid as to what is best. Experience is a good but expensive teacher, and if you would learn quickly, accept the experience of others and improve on it if you can. There is not an idle moment for the successful man.

England's Great Record.
The Hapsburgs, which contain the Deeds of England.
Hansard, in 450 volumes, cannot be considered light reading, and the lovers of such will not thereby be attracted to the University of Pennsylvania, which has come into possession of the series. But the times contain the debates of the English parliament for a period of 825 years, going back to the time of the Saxons origin, before the days of William Rufus and the wars of the roses. The historical student will not expect stenographic reports of the eloquence of those early times, for the art of verbatim reporting is quite modern, but something has been recovered which will pass for the official record, and the engaging Hansard embraces it all, presenting a continuity of parliamentary discussion before which even such robust masters of research as Gibbon, Carlyle and Albertus Magnus might turn aside in confusion and despair. It is only in recent years that parliamentary speeches have been reported with anything like accuracy. Up to the close of the last century they were written out from memory by the drudges and day laborers of literature, sometimes men of genius, like old Sam Johnson, who reproduced the speeches of both sides, taking care that "the Whig dogs should not get the best of it" and greatly mending the eloquence of the discourses which he preserved. Short-hand came in with the beginning of the present century, but was not immediately perfected, and its early parliamentary and other records have a good deal of guesswork and conjectural interpolation in them, always to the impairment of the original fabric. But for a long time the reports of parliamentary chambers have been of great accuracy, and they constitute a body of debate which in the importance of the subjects discussed and the lines of action radiating therefrom have never been equalled in the world.

The University of Pennsylvania is lucky in possessing so rare a treasure, exceeding in bulk the scrolls in which Manetho, priest of Sebennytos, preserved the memory of the Egyptian dynasties, besides being a good deal more interesting and important. Considering the mass of literature which these volumes contain, it is rather alarming to peruse what our own congressional eloquence will amount to in printed bulk at the end of the coming eight centuries. The forecast is entirely overwhelming, but the result, though not to be precisely defined, is inevitable unless some Cromwell arises to shake down our parliamentary debris and blow it abroad upon the winds as dust and stubble and some Omar to burn up the congressional and other libraries. In default of some such measure of limitation congressional bibliography will run into proportions beside which the scribbled ranks of Hansard will dwindle to naught and its expanding bulk constitute a menace to the stability of institutions which require such an amount of ink to keep them going.—New York Advertiser.

Blue Eyes Hair-Foil.
Blue or light colored eyes are popularly supposed to meet frequently carry the baleful influence, and to counteract this blue beads are sometimes worn. Cases are cited of men able to overthrow a carriage merely by looking at it to whether up a bean field, and so on. It is said that the belief in the evil eye among Christians, Jews and Mohammedans is stronger even than their religious beliefs. The peasants try to read good and bad luck from the color and growth of a horse's hair. This habit they seem to have got from the Bedouin Arabs, but are not so expert in the signs. A chestnut horse for good luck must have either both hind legs or else the near leg white. If only the off hind leg is white, that is bad luck. Then, by the way the hair grows on the neck, it is sagured whether the owner will be killed by a spear or a dagger, and if a horse begins to dig with his feet that means that the owner is soon to be buried.—All the Year Round.

Temnyson and Wellington.
In Temnyson's ode on the death of the Duke of Wellington are the lines: Not one of us who in our fair island story The path of duty was the way to glory. The lines, twice repeated, with slight variations, are a paraphrase of a remark of the Iron Duke which had deeply impressed the poet. Some one told Wellington that the word "glory" never occurred in his dispatches. "If glory had been my object," he answered, "the doing my duty must have been the means."

A Lady of Pompeii.
On the skeleton of a lady who died at Pompeii were found two golden bracelets, six of silver, four golden anklets, four earrings, 30 finger rings, a golden collar, a golden belt and a golden band on her head, while by her lay a purse containing 197 silver coins.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cud, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osago, Lowell, Mass.
"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other harmful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kinkadee, Conway, Ark.
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

TO BARGAIN SEEKERS!

THIS is the season when reduction prices are placed on all lines of Winter Goods to close them out in order to make room for the next season's stock. Prices on all Dress Goods, Cloaks and Winter Underwear have received a knock-down. Prices on Shoes lower than ever before. Men's and Children's Shoes go without regard to cost. Like reductions have been made throughout the house to "clean up" the stock for the next season. Come to our house for the best goods for the least money. We give the best values for the money. Satisfaction guaranteed. Yours very truly,
GRUBBS & HAZELRIGG.

BARGAIN

HEADQUARTERS WILL BE AT...
SUTTON & SMITH'S.
They will sell you good, useful articles for your friends and kinsfolks. For instance, what is nicer than a good Rocker, Bed-room Suit, Sideboard Book Case, Picture, Fancy Bric-a-brac Music Stands, Ottoman's Leather Couch, Bed Lounges, Wagons, Velocipedes for boys, Rugs, Fur Smyrna and Moquets.
We Can Knock Them All Out in CARPETS.
We are going to close out our Carpet business, hence will give the trade Carpets at cost. Such grades as Lowell's at 52c; Keeler & Coons' at 50c; all-wool and best quality Cotton Chains at 35c, and down to 25c. This is an opportunity of your life for Carpets. Brussels from 50c up.
SUTTON & SMITH.
Neatest JOB WORK at the ADVOCATE office.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A HOUSE
A COW,
A FARM,
A HORSE,
A HOUSE,
A TOWN LOT,
CORN, OATS, HAY.
Or anything that a man has to buy or sell. Place an advertisement in the ADVOCATE, and find purchaser or a seller.

COURT DIRECTORY.
Circuit Court.
JAMES JOHN K. COOPER, presiding Third Monday in January and the second Monday in April and 1st Monday in September.
Montgomery Quarterly Court.
JAMES LEWIS APPERSON presiding, Tuesday of Third Monday in January, April, July and October.
County Court.
Third Monday of each month.
Mt. Sterling City Court—CIVIL BRANCH.
JAMES W. GARY presiding, First Saturday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.
JOHN M. ELLIOTT,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office, 14 Court Street, First Floor.
J. M. OLIVER,
Attorney-at-Law and Surveyor,
All collections and real estate transactions or anything concerning the same promptly attended to, and abstracts of title given when desired. Office, Court Street, opposite Court House.
A. A. HAZELRIGG,
Attorney-at-Law & City Auditor,
Office, Tyler-Apperson building, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
M. S. TYLER, Lewis Apperson,
TYLER & APPERSON,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Office, Tyler-Apperson building, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
A. B. WHITE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will practice in the counties of Montgomery, Madison, Powell, Clark and Harlan, and the Superior and Appellate Courts. Office on Court St., opposite Court House.
W. A. DEHAVEN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office, Court Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Commonwealth.
D. D. L. PROCTOR,
Dentist,
Office over Mt. Sterling National Bank.
DR. HOWARD VAN ANSTADT,
Dentist,
Office with Dr. Wm. Van Antwerp, Short Street, opposite the Court House.
H. CLAY MCKEE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office opposite Main street.
B. F. BAY,
LAWYER,
Office over Exchange Bank.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will practice in all the Courts of Kentucky and the Federal Court.
W. HODGSON & CHENNAULT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office—Court Street,
Will practice in the counties of Montgomery, Harlan, Mercer, Powell, Clark and Benton and the Appellate Court.
H. R. FRIEWITT,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office—Court and Broadway.
Will practice in all the Courts of the Commonwealth. Special attention given to Collections.

ESTABLISHED 1850.
RECYCLED BARK.
Mt. Sterling, Ky. Capital stock, \$100,000
J. F. PIERCE, Pres. John S. W. Cashier.
DR. W. C. NESBITT,
Dentist,
Office on Main street, upstairs, opposite Dr. R. Q. Drake's office.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
J. C. & H. W. WINN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office: 11 Court St.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
W. H. GATEWOOD,
ATTORNEY,
Experiences, and charges reasonable. Address me at Mt. Sterling, Ky.
T. G. JULIAN,
CORNER DRUG STORE.
School Books
And other
Supplies.
No Fancy Prices.
Paints and Oils.
Fine Tobaccos.

REPORT SHOWING THE Disbursements and Receipts of the City of Mt. Sterling, Ky., For the Year ending January 1st, 1895.

DISBURSEMENTS:	RECEIPTS:
Repairs and building streets, crossings, and bridges..... \$ 3,072 41	City Taxes, 1893..... \$ 3,539 37
OFFICERS' FEES AND SALARIES—	City Taxes, 1894..... 9,041 88
Mayor..... \$ 100 00	City Judge's office..... 1,332 00
Eight Councilmen..... 267 00	Licenses..... 834 93
City Treasurer..... 150 00	City scales..... 264 00
City Engineer..... 100 00	Fines and executions..... 466 34
Street Commissioner..... 480 00	Miscellaneous revenue..... 5 60
Clerk of Council..... 200 00	Cash for Licenses in hands of Clerk..... 4,000 00
City Attorney..... 900 00	
City Judge..... 600 00	
Chief Police..... 2,400 00	
Four Deputy Marshals..... 250 00	
City Physician..... 254 00	
Marshals fees for arrests..... 200 00	
Committee for preparing By-Laws..... 200 00	
City Weigher, commission..... 150 00	
City Assessor..... 24 00	
Board of Supervisors, 1894.....	
OFFICERS' FEES FOR TAKING BONDS—	
Special Police, Attorneys' fees, etc..... 211 76—7,385 72	
BOARDING CITY PRISONERS—	
Pat Shannon..... 828 50	
J. M. Best..... 54 50	
Blankets, mattress, etc., for city jail..... 28 00— 911 00	
Cleaning streets..... 358 75	
Paupers—Food, clothing, fuel and coffins..... 715 28	
FIRE DEPARTMENT—	
Pay of Company..... \$ 143 25	
Teams for hauling Engine to and from fires..... 26 00	
Repairs on Engine, Cisterns, etc.—Building shed for Ladder Wagon..... 44 50— 213 75	
Light Streets, Engine House and City Hall..... 1,876 99	
Sprinkling streets..... 222 82	
SUNDAY EXPENSES—	
Printing and publishing By-Laws, Ordinances, License, Vouchers, Tax and all other stationery..... 430 39	
Library appropriation..... 300 00	
Paid for Hook and Ladder Wagon..... 540 00	
Paid for 2 88-100 acres of land to be used as a pottersfield..... 576 00	
Excess of Receipts over Expenditures..... 2,552 21	
	\$19,085 32

Statement Showing the Financial Condition of Mt. Sterling, Ky., JANUARY 1st, 1895.

ASSETS:	LIABILITIES:
Fire Apparatus—	Vouchers outstanding..... \$ 2,827 99
Two Fire Engines, Bell, etc..... \$ 7,671 95	Bonds outstanding..... (none)
Hook and Ladder Wagon..... 540 00	Excess of Receipts over Expenditures to date..... 20,011 73
Real Estate—	
City building and lot..... 6,000 00	
Pottersfield..... 576 00	
City Scales..... 100 00	
Furniture and fixtures..... 51 25	
Cash on Hand—	
In Sinking Fund..... \$ 90 00	
In Treasurer's Fund..... 7,810 52—7,900 52	
	\$22,839 72

In addition to the above the city has cash in hand of Clerk for licenses, \$1,000; making a total of cash on hand of \$11,900.52. Four hundred and sixty-eight dollars and eight cents more than was shown by report of January 1, 1894, besides having paid off all outstanding bonds with interest amounting to \$3,127.50.

Respectfully submitted to the citizens and tax-payers of Mt. Sterling, Ky.

GEORGE W. BAIRD, Clerk Council.



Plantation colored people are often afflicted, as Dr. Fenner found when traveling in the south. Their diseases were painful.

Many of them had what they called "a rising under the jaw." This was a swelling of the parotid or submaxillary gland. He used with them, invariably, his Golden Balm, and relieved the pain and reduced the swelling almost immediately in every case. They called it "Golden Balm Quick," a not inappropriate name. Dr. Fenner met a planter who without corn meal and bacon on which his colored help subsisted, then Golden Relief, which he used to cure their aches, pains, summer complaints and flux. This Remedy cures any ailment which has inflammation and pain as its base, from a chronic bronchitis to pulmonary consumption. Inflammation can no more exist in presence of this remedy than can the honey bee under the fumes of sulphur. No inflammation, no swelling, no pain, no bronchitis, no consumption. One tablespoonful does it, a certain cure for La Grippe. No narcotics or mineral poisons in it. Safe and certain—never disappoints. Money refunded if satisfaction not given. Take a bottle home to-day.

The Central Kentucky Medical Association will meet at Danville this week.

William Taylor, colored, was hanged Friday at Richmond, for the murder of David C. Doty, a white farmer.

William F. Scudder, formerly of this city, will be married on next Wednesday to Miss Grace Hocker, of Richmond.

Newton Lane, formerly of this city, fought with Judge George B. Kincaid in the lobby of the Phoenix Hotel, in Lexington, January 9.

John D. Poolefellow has just given Chicago University another present of \$115,000. This is in addition to \$500,000 already donated.

Hopkinsville has a new \$75,500 hotel. The proprietor is Mr. Hodges, of Atlanta, Ga. The hotel was opened with a grand banquet Thursday night.

Sheriff's Sale For Taxes.

I, or one of my deputies, will, on
MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1895.

It being County Court Day, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the Court House door, in Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the taxes of the following named parties for the year 1894, to-wit:

E. S. Jameson, about 210 acres of land on waters of Hinkston creek, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on west by A. J. Cassidy and W. W. Thompson, north by Ed Siedel, east by Hinkston turnpike road and Mrs. J. S. Williams, south by Sid Hart & Brother and W. W. Thompson.

L. D. Wilson, one dwelling house and lot, situated on Main street, Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on the east by Mrs. Maria Crawford, north by lot formerly owned by Mrs. T. H. Eastin, west by Methodist church and Wilson alley south by Main street. Also house and lot on Mayville street, Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on east by Main street, west and south by Mt. Sterling Improvement Company, north by W. P. Oldham & Co.

John W. Ross, about 148 acres of land on waters of Hinkston creek, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on east by Mrs. H. L. Jones, west by Mrs. Cordia Brawner, south by Joel Foster and wife, north by J. T. Highland.

Walter Sharp, about 65 acres of land, on waters of Hinkston creek, Montgomery county, Ky., and bound-

ed on east by George Stiles and Stout heirs, north by James Wilson, west by Joe Wilson, Sr., south by Hinkston creek.

Mrs. F. W. Bassett, house and lot situated in Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., on Clay street, and bounded on south by Clay street, west by John C. Thompson, east by Trimble Brook, north by T. G. Denton.

Dennis McMahon, one house and lot on Elm street, Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on west by Elm street, north by Mrs. Joe Lawner, south by Miss Mary A. Smith, east by Thos. Whit.

R. A. Mitchell, one house and lot on Main street, Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on east by H. Jones, Jr., north by Main street, west by Jennie Samuels and Brooks Hatfill, south by Locust street and Mrs. Leola Berry; also one stable and lot on Main street, Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on east by Strawberry or Wilson alley, south by Thompson heirs and Geo. Hall, west by C. Toomey, north by Main street.

Win. and Martin Snyder, one-fourth undivided interest belonging to Martin Snyder in one house and lot situated in Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., on north side of High street, and bounded on south by High street, west by Mrs. M. E. Lindsey, north by P. McNamara, east by Mrs. E. Stephens.

The Security Trust and Safety Vault Co., assignee of J. H. McHenry Distilling Company, about 4 acres of land, including warehouses and distillery house, etc., situated on Hinkston creek, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on the south, east and north by Jno. T. Woodford, west by C. O. railroad.

Mary Lucas, estate of 81 acres, situated on waters of Slate creek, Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on the north by county road and land formerly owned by Alvin Myers, south by J. R. Jackson and Joseph Frewitt, west by county road, east by Henry Frewitt and Frank Murphy.

ed on east by Sycamore street, west by Mrs. Sallie Hainline, north by Mrs. W. S. Richard, south by Mrs. Mattie A. Tucker.

A. J. Cassidy, 107 acres of land, situated in Montgomery county, Ky., on waters of Hinkston creek and bounded on north by land of H. C. Turner and Joel Foster, east by land of E. S. Jameson and W. E. Siedel, south by land of W. W. Thompson and west by land of W. W. Thompson and H. C. Turner.

And also, at same time and place, for taxes for the years 1893 and 1894, I will sell as the property of Philip Hockenheimer estate, about 20 acres of land—more or less—situated on Hog creek, Montgomery, Ky., and bounded on east by land of McKinney heirs, west by land of R. H. Ware, south by land of Ed Higley, north by land of Robert Garrett.

Witness my hand this 21 day of December, 1894.

JOHN C. RICHARDSON,
Sheriff Montgomery County, Ky.

Sheriff's Sale For Taxes.

I, or one of my deputies, will, on
MONDAY, JANUARY 21, 1895.

It being County Court Day, between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. at the Court House door in Mt. Sterling, Montgomery county, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder the following property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the taxes of Philip Hockenheimer for the years 1891 and 1892 viz: Twenty acres of land situated in Montgomery county, Ky., and bounded on the east by the land of McKinney heirs, west by the lands of R. H. Ware, south by lands of Ed Higley, north by lands of Robert Garrett.

Terms cash.
Witness my hand this 21 day of December, 1894.

R. C. ROBERTSON,
Sheriff Montgomery County, Ky.

Our New Year's Greeting

Is such as will please you if you are interested in
low prices on CLOTHING.

The Clothing, Hats, etc., that we have on hand must be disposed of, and to do this we realize that we must CUT PRICES, and we are going to sell them if we have to cut FORMER PRICES HALF INTO. Our former \$10.00 Suits will now be sold for \$5.50. Our \$12 Suits for \$7, and our \$15 Suits for \$10. This price is, of course, for CASH only, or 10 per cent. advance on time. Overcoats and Hats in the same proportion, and

For Thirty Days Only.

Don't fail to call on us for what you want, and see what we can do for you.

YOUNG & HAZELRIGG,

MT. STERLING, KY.

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